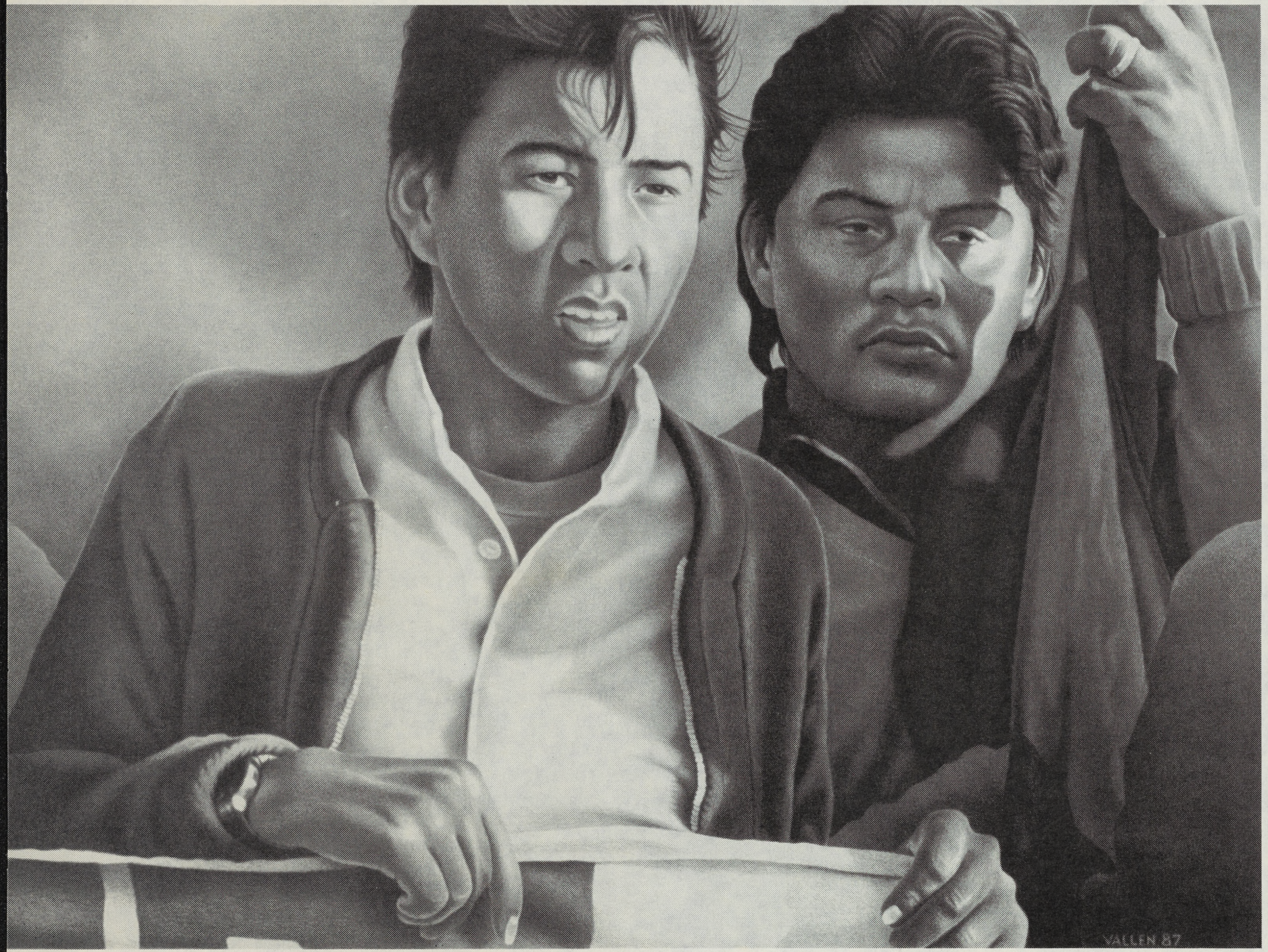

STRIKE!

I WANT A STRIKE WHERE WE
ALL GO OUT.
A STRIKE OF SHOULDERS,
LEGS, HAIR, A STRIKE
BORN IN EVERY BODY.

I WANT A STRIKE

OF WORKERS
OF DOVES
OF DRIVERS
OF FLOWERS
OF TECHNICIANS
OF CHILDREN
OF DOCTORS
OF WOMEN

I WANT A BIG STRIKE

THAT INCLUDES EVEN LOVE.
A STRIKE WHERE EVERYTHING
IS SHUT DOWN.

THE WATCH
THE FACTORIES
THE NURSERY
THE SCHOOLS
THE BUS
THE HOSPITALS
THE HIGHWAY
THE HARBORS

A STRIKE OF EYES, HANDS,
AND KISSES.
A STRIKE WHERE BREATHING
IS BANNED.
A STRIKE WHERE SILENCE
IS BORN
    IN ORDER TO HEAR
    THE DEPARTING FOOTSTEPS
    OF THE TYRANT.